

The Conspiracy Theory

Mad Sin

We have the freedom of speech, the right to disagree
Fuck you and your freedom
Hail your leader and be fuckin brave
Paranoia leads you to the grave
They creating chaos, they feed you with disasters
Go!!! La muerte persige!
On a savage global power profit strife
Since the dawn of men, they cheat your faith
Your master points to occident
This is god's almighty hand
Go!!! La muerte

[Chorus:]

This is conspiracy - tick tock goes the clock
They blow your world up
It's an upper-class conspiracy - tick tock goes the clock
The time bomb rock

Your anger grows, but that's part of the plan
When you strike back, who's the victim then?
They creating chaos, they feed you with disasters
Go!!! La muerte persige!

[Chorus 2x]

Will you strike back?